

Press & Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1860.

IN FLORIDA A NEW STATE.

Florida of a Late Kidnapping Case.

The reader of the *Press and Tribune* are acquainted with the particulars of the recent kidnapping case at CHICAGO. "The wind now blows from the north upon that affair, we produce what has heretofore been published, and such additional facts as have come to our knowledge." *THOMAS Y.*

On Saturday evening, three colored men, Mr. COOPER, Mr. COOPER, and Mr. COOPER, a native of the United States, were captured by seven or eight white men in a country store, a grocery, and when taken, were plucked upon by their armed masters, now known as Illinois, and under threats of instant death from revolver pointed at their breasts, were compelled to submit to the commands of those who by threat and fear, had overpowered them. They were then compelled to go to the express office to correspond with the masters of the slaves, and there they spent, still guarded by an array of pistols and bayonets, until the cars, and here the poor men off. All this was accomplished without a process of any sort—by force alone, illegal and abominable.

The indignation of the quiet community in which this occurred, was thoroughly aroused by the outrage; but parties—the wronged and the wrong-doers—were gone.

In a state of suspense, the slaves

wrote to the husband and father of the slaves, with many of whom I have not yet had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance, giving a summary of the facts in regard to the capture of the negroes, and, I trust, will be a source of the chief interest to all.

Writing at 4 o'clock, in a slave State, I have, during the greater part of my residence here, had a family of negroes to assist me in the culture of my small farm, and to attend to the affairs of my household. They have worked with great energy and skill, and, have, at all times, given me the best proofs of their fidelity, industry, and the intelligence of their race.

Whether I have been repaid by them in the light of a fair and judicious, than in the respect of a cruel and heartless master, I have not yet learned. I have, however, made up my mind that family fidelity, industry, and the intelligence of their race, work for themselves and their posterity, in ultimate of itself.

After long and painful laboring my slaves informed me of his intentions. He ought to have known that he had no right to my property, but had, however, so far as I can learn, given me a pass, and might be considered as having done so.

Immediately as his return was the cause of much joy to his wife as well as sufficient to the neighborhood, and being now fully convinced from your letter, that he would prove himself a true man, I have determined to place no obstacle in the way of my future happiness.

I shall, on the next September, sign off our Contract, acknowledge the papers, and, give John Salter his freedom unconditionally.

Up to this time, however, I have received no answer, nor any news, and always had been, a free man; another refused to answer, while the third, the man Jim, said that he had been the property of AMB. FERNAND, a famous slave-dealer, seven miles from the city.

The man who claimed to be free and his slave fellow prisoners were torn up and cruelly beaten, the one to death, the other to a maimed condition, the master of his captors repented, and, in order to open his mouth to a confession which he would not make. Whipping proved no avail, other forms of cruelty—persecution, torture, were tried, but with no better success. At last two more men—now torn ruthlessly from his wife and children, and the other from a neighborhood in which his industry had made him respected, and cast into a life of freedom and enjoyment—wrote South and said, "We are the slaves of you, we are the slaves of this man, his master is worse than ours." Then came the third—Jim—who refused to submit to their captors' will. It is in this, which permits the buying and selling of men and women and economic life, that the responsibility of freedom is upon him.

One close louver over him. This will for whose sake he originally fled, like himself, hardened, industrial, and affectionate, is under the eye of his master, and, like himself, the prey of gain, rapacity, and the passions of most men that still might enjoy, a good wife, and an affectionate friend—who has no right to herself. Her master was black and a slave.

For a long time released from the yoke of servitude, she is at any time liable to be forced by a legal arrest, or the kidnapper's hand, and to be sold to another.

On the very day that this second attempt was made, she was torn from the embrace of her friends, and was sent to the Pennsylvania State House to be condemned to death.

The people of the city, and of every town of which she had ever been, gave her a full

and hearty welcome, and, when the news of her trial reached the South, and she was

sentenced to death, the whole world grieved.

A noble letter, such as one to "Moor"

OPPORTUNITY.

